

AFFAIRS IN EUROPE.

Paris, Berlin and Munich Cor-

resjondence.

OCTOBER FASHIONS IN PARIS.

EUROPEAN THEATRICALS,

Ac., Ac., Ac.

Our Paris Correspondence.

PARIS, SEPT. 30, 1858.

The Comet among the Paris Fashions—Alleged Political Object of Prince Napoleon's Visit to Warsaw—The Malakoff Nuptials—Tragic Incident at the Marriage of Na-

And the stationers of all kinds there are three little notions which have a certain interest—*list, the comet, &c.* the rebound which France Napoleon has made from the position of Elbritz to the pocket of Warsaw; *3d.* the Deko of Maastricht's approaching nuptials. There are one or two more, such as the quantity of game which the Emperor, from her own double-barrel, is said to have bagged at Elbritz; the feats of some of the dames d'honneur while flaring; the skirts of the modern Diana; and the curses, loud and deep, which are again being poured forth on land-lordism in Paris for the injury its trade suffers by their extinction; but the first I have named is decidedly the most important.

As to the comet, the speculations of Parisians amount to pretty much the same, no doubt, as those of New York, but the curiosity it excites is great indeed. Every night thousands of persons assemble in the Place de la Concorde,

Many with telescopes in their hands, others abiding their turns for a peep into one of the many colossal glasses which are set up in all directions, the owners of which drive a profitable trade at two mos a head. The state of the atmosphere has been admirable for the purpose, and the mysterious stranger stands out in bold relief to the naked eye, like a gigantic silver peacock fixed in the blue vault above. On the heights of Montmartre and on the elevated space where stands the Arch of Triumph, masses of men, wo-

The other subject of interest, the scarcely less energetic movement of the Prince of the Mountain, General Poniatowski, to the west, to the Holy Land, is more easily estimated, is one of mere natural speculation. What can be the motive? The Prince went down to *Barziz* to spend a few days in peace and tranquillity after his abortive efforts to push open the portals of Jewry into the new government, and to reach with their Majesties to be crowned in the Holy Land. He was a man of a high, whose laurels he considers himself entitled to write, "*Quorum pars magna fui*," which he is suddenly drawn to the Holy Land, to the Holy Land, to the Holy Land, breathless haste rushes into the ancient capital of Poland to salute the very monarch against whom he lately stood in the ranks of the conqueror. What can it mean? Is he the Emperor of all the Russias, come down to greet with his presence the capitals of the Duke of Manikoff? The would-be an improvement on the invitation to Queen Elizabeth to visit the Holy Land, to the Holy Land, to the Holy Land, and why should he not accept, and give a partial illustration of his own desire to the Christian maxim, "If thy right eye offend thee, turn it out, lest the whole eye be put into hell." There is, however, a more serious reason assigned by

which only goes because I have heard it alleged in more than one influential quarter—that is: that Napoleon has good reason to believe, from information he has picked out at Biarritz, that the state of Spain is becoming every day more and more critical. In grandeur and extent of territory, in population, and in resources, Aragon, Catalonia, Murcia and Valencia, as well as the provinces, the whole body politic is said to be disorganised and ripe for general revolt. The Emperor has already been assured that in the event of any interference from the past and present monarchs, the consequences would be ruinous to the Emperor's empire, and that, in the circumstances, which reduce, to more complete understanding, the state, and that it is by no means improbable that Alex-

The third topic is the Duke of Malakoff's marriage. The gallant bridegroom has already arrived from his ambascade on foot across the Channel. The Emperor and Empress reacted Paris to-day. The marriage contract, once on vellum, it is signed, a masterpiece of the calligraphic art. On the same day the betrothal of the Emperor and his bride, and the settlements are drawn up according to the law of community of property between husband and wife, the contract being highly advantageous to the latter.

When the marriage is to be celebrated in the chapel of the Emperor, it is that of the Emperor, and not just known to the Emperor, but the public knows it, and the Emperor gives of his ring to the bride the cup of honor to his Marshal. At one time there was a talk of its being performed at Fontainebleau, but any design of that kind has been definitively abandoned, the chapel now being reserved exclusively for the wedding of Fontainebleau, one remains that of late Louis XVI, and the other, when the abdication of the great Napoleon was written, in 1814, has no longer the bases laid upon it to especially attract the attention of the visitor. It would seem to be the policy of the Emperor's successors that such an

[illegible]

It was raining my great delight too! I knew I had from her husband and she told me so. She said they were very close and that proved that all may go well with her. The strange vicissitudes I have witnessed so recently, make me more than ever anxious to hear of her well-being. You know I came here to assist at the expected celebration of the marriage of the accomplished young lady who has been married to the vicar, and we received with all that cordiality for which my warm-hearted friend has always been distinguished. The house was full of guests—the weather divine. Everything that could give animation to the scene was pressed into the service. The chase for the problem, concerning the missing letter, was continued till late in the afternoon. As Mr. Lard and his wife held the place as

[illegible]

When we sat down to a banquet, the covers for which were blue, and perhaps never was there such so joyous a gathering. We had all the luxury of a palace without the pomp of a court, and we dined as if we were in a simple and unassuming home. Without the green sward was covered with hundreds of villagers sitting under the oak shade and peacefully supplied with the refreshments good cheer of the feast. The bride and I could not easily forget the charming smile of playful contentment with which she received my professed banquet prayers, that on this, the fifty-first day of our journey, we should be able to see the towers of the city of the future. And who can see the future! The next day was the marriage. The great subterranean cellars of the

of the village, which was the part of the village of the
were illuminated, the whole atmosphere was alive with
rockets and the marvelous coruscations of pyrotechny;
the air was filled with strains of music. There was
a great deal of dancing, and the guests were entertained
throughout the night by the merrily subterranean caves. In the midst
of it all a whisper on the finger of Madame Moai,
the preparation of which had, from time to time, during the
evening, been the subject of conversation, had cost her
her no much pain, that her medical attendant, who
was one of the guests, advised its being taken. The in-
tention was no sooner made than her sufferings became so
acute that she was obliged to retire to her chamber,
from which she never after rose. The pain subsided, some-
times, but it would have impregnated the blood, and
the next morning the medical attendants, half-stunned by
the noise of the fireworks, and the confusion of the
the guests and were telegraphed for to the capital; but all was
to no purpose. In two days she was a corpse, and many
of the guests who had assisted at the marriage mani-

The approaching screen presents a woman, Public Security, looking at a computer screen. There seems to be a flicker of concern on her face. The screen shows a list of names and addresses. She is already pointing into the house across the apartment, and they are going off of the floor at high prices, though the community is faced to explain that the price is not too high. The screen is showing a list of names and addresses. She is already pointing into the house across the apartment, and they are going off of the floor at high prices, though the community is faced to explain that the price is not too high. The screen is showing a list of names and addresses. She is already pointing into the house across the apartment, and they are going off of the floor at high prices, though the community is faced to explain that the price is not too high.